MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Tex., as Second Class Matter.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

The Daily Heraid is issued aix days a week and the Weekiy Heraid is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekiy Subscribers.

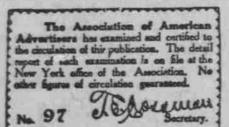
BERALD TELEPHONES.

Daily Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7.00. Weekly Herald, per year, \$3.00. The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Cludad Juarez, Mexico, at 50 cents a month.

A subscriber desiring the address on his paper changed will please state in his communication both the old and the new address.

Subscribers falling to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or selephone No. 115 before 6:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt atten-

WARANTEED CIRCULATION. The Herald bases advertising contracts on a guarantee of more than twice the circulation of any other his Paso, Arizona, New Mexico or West Texas paper. Dally average exceeding 10,000.



HERALD TRAVO ELING AGENTS. Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally author-ized by the El Paso Herald.

"This is the best day the world has ever seen. Tomorrow will be better."-R. A. Campbell.

Two Airmen Plunge To Death

WO of the most daring, most popular, and best known airmen met death in one day while performing for the amusement of enthusiastic crowds. Moissant made his great name by carrying a passenger across the English channel, while Hoxsey had just established a new world's record for altitude of 11,474

Presumably both of these men have left the records of their observations and experiences in such shape that they will be useful in developing the art of flying and improving the design of airplanes. If these men regarded their wonderful skill as belonging to the development of the science and art of flying, their death must be regarded as in a sense a martyrdom, even though at the moment of the tragedy in each case the men were engaged in demonstrations merely for popular amuse-

True, at this stage of the development of the art, it is not clear how much real benefit the human race is to derive out of learning how to fly in the air. The cestructive qualities of the airplane fleet in war may prove to be so great that the coming of worldwide peace will be hastened through thus augmenting the devastating horrors of war. The means of communication through airplanes between points now very remote because of the absence or difficulty of ordinary means of transportation, may result in greatly widening the area of modern civilizing influences, opening up the hidden places, solving the mysteries of regions still unknown, consolidating the human race, and facilitating its self-advancement,

Dangerous as flying has proved to be, the airplane has reached a stage of development where it is sure to demonstrate its utilitarian value and can no longer he regarded as a toy or as an experimental model. To work with electricity, high explosives, disease germs, or radium is known to be highly dangerous to investigators or handlers; so with flying; the real test to be applied as to the necessity and value of human sacrifice in seeking after greater knowledge and control over the elements of nature, is the test of real human service. If men lose their lives while engaged in work to better the human lot, to improve conditions of living for the masses, or to widen opportunities for human advancement, such men ought to be regarded as martyrs to a worthy cause and their achievements should ever be re-

The Fort Summer (N. M.) Index very wisely says that the success of "dry farming" methods in the west will have the result of teaching the irrigation farmers to use less water for their crops. "Dry farming" methods can be adopted in irrigated valleys to great advantage and the saving of one-half or more of the water used under the careless methods of yesterday.

To Be Doing Something

TERNAL agitators have found something else to flare up about now. Some New York women are undertaking to arouse a nationwide protest against the proposal to engrave the figure of Brigham Young on several pieces of the \$10,000 silver service to be presented to the battleship Utah by the people of

Brigham Young was one of the most remarkable pioneer spirits and one of the greatest colonizers that ever lived. Is it not possible to forget religious prejudices after all this lapse of years and give him the credit he deserves as a leader of men and a conqueror of the wilderness?

Moreover, if the people of Utah want to engrave Brigham Young's picture on a few butter plates and tincups, what is it to New York anyhow? If a tiny fraction of the misdirected energy in this world were concentrated along serviceable and productive channels, the millennium would be here and all unhappiness and suffering would be at an end.

Abuse Of the Pardoning Power

HY spend millions on courts, peace officers, and the machinery of justice. if state executives, making demagogic appeal for shallow popularity, are going to undo the work of the courts by granting wholesale pardons? The pardoning power should be exercised only when injustice would result from

Ex-governor Bob Taylor of Tennessee boasted that he had pardoned a man for every day of his term of service as governor, and when he said that, he declared himself an enemy of liberty and law.

The Citizens' league should be called together to take appropriate action with a view to rooting out the gambling in various forms that is beginning to get a foothold in this city. Young school boys are becoming infected with the poison.

Equalizing State Taxes

WISE feature of the proposed New Mexico constitution is a provision for a state board of tax equalization, whose duty it will be to prevent inequalities between state levies in different countles.

In Texas it is the ruse, with few or no exceptions, that those counties in which large cities are located, pay a much larger proportion per capita of the state taxes than the rural counties where there are no large cities. It is also true that the western counties pay more in proportion than the eastern.

State equalization is very necessary, and it is to be hoped that New Mexico will find a way to apply successfully the principles set forth in the constitution.

In the Organ mountains, 40 miles north of El Paso, are some of the richest copper deposits of the world. This copper region has for many years been in litiration among a number of small and comparatively weak companies working at cross purposes. If some way could be devised to consolidate the interests there and open up the mines in a modern scientific way, the Organ camp would become one of the most important copper producers in the United States; and it would be the nearest big camp to El Paso. This city would be serving her own interests in a very unable way by undertaking to promote, if possible, a though development of the Organ district.

WALT'S Denatured Poem

OU talk about your great big men! This man, who tinkers in his den, and tackles problems weird and queer, and springs a triumph once a year, is such a mighty figure that the highest terms of praise seem flat. If I should toil for fifty years in sweat and agony and tears, and if some kind, well-meaning friend should come and tell me at the end that I had baled as much of hay as Thomas bales in half a day, that speech would surely make me yell with happiness too great to tell. The great in-

EDISON ventors who are dead-each had one notion in his head; and when he put that notion through, there was no more for him to do. He just sat round and drew his pay, and shriveled up and blew away. One big achievement was the stuff; one great idea was enough. But Edison, that wizard weird, don't sit around and raise a beard, or gossip at the corner store about the days that are no more. No sooner does he lift our hair

with some invention strange and rare, than to his noisy, smoky shops, with tools in hand he gaily hops, and fashions with his sledge and rasp something that makes the whole world gasp. Though small and thin he weighs a ton; he's twenty great men rolled in one.

Copyright, 1910, by George Matthews Adams.

Wass Muson

Never Be Stingy

The Herald's Daily Short Story

"Will you come with me to Svennernd

ICH and childless, sat Marte Svennernd on Svennerned Farm and be my partner?"
and held the reins of the whole "You bet I will," Niels blurted out. and held the reins of the whole neighboring community in her firm hand. If anybody could afford to pay. Marte Svennern forced him to do so quietly. to the last penhy. But, had a man no money, she drew a heavy line across his whole account. "Never be stingy." was the motto of Marte Svennernd. Just at Christmas it happened that Hansen, the village school teacher, died and left a widow and seven little children in the direct poverty. The parson sent around a list to take up a collection to get money for funeral expenrent. Of course the list came first to Marte Svennernd, and it so happened that it never went any further. It came back to the parson, and written

"Never be stingy. This is my business. Marte Svennernd." Then Marte Svennernd made the boy hitch up, filled her big sleigh with a lot of bundles and packages, large and small, and drove off to visit the dead

across it stood in bold bandwriting:

teacher's widow. A few days later the widow fell on slippery cellar stairs and fractured her skull, and a few days later she died leaving her seven little ones to her at them inquisitively. neighbors to care for. The parson carried them all to the personage and called a hurrled meeting of the most influential men of the parish to find out if any of them would care to adopt one of teacher Hansen's children. The meeting had not lasted long before they had all been taken by somebody. In the meantime the children were sitting in the kitchen of the parsonage playing lotto. Suddenly Miels, a little study fellow with golden hair and a pug nose, "We will play to see who is to

go to Marte Svennernd." to doe to Matte Fennern, too," suddenly he stopped crying. The door other men of the parish were waiting opened and Marte Svennernd entered. in their sleight, the parson came out-She sat down among the children and side. ran her little bright eyes over them until they rested on Niels.

'Niels Hezekiel Hansen," the boy replied blushing with expectation.

"How old are you?" "I was ten on the eighteenth of Jan-

His eyes were beaming. But suddenly he looked at Michael, who was sobbing "I thank you very much," said Niels,

"but-" "You don't want to come, perhaps?" "Yes, I do, but-"Now, what does that mean?" said

Marte gruffly. "I would just love to go with you. but Michael has just won you. played lotto to see who was to go with u to Syennernd and Michael won."

Marte Svennernd smiled. So you have just gambled me away. Niels? Poor fellow. And whom did you win?" she asked a little blue-eyed girl of eight, with two blonde braids. The girl blushed and lowered her eyes, but finally managed to whisper,

that she had won nobody. "Is Michael the only one, who has won?" Marte Svennernd asked. "Yes, we only played about you," said

"Is that so? Why didn't you play about somebody else, too?" Marte Svennernd's blue eyes looked

"Because we all wanted to go you together." said Niels.

"Is that so?" said Marte Svennernd, and looked out of the window for a while. The children remained in the kitchen quite dumb with fear that they had made her gagry so that she did not want any of them perhaps. But Marte

Svennernd went back to the parson's

"I take them all seven. Never be stingy," she said energetically, and banged the table with her big hand. Michael, the cldest, won the game. When Marte Svennernd, half an hour The youngest began to cry. "I want to later, drove back from the parsonage, When Marte Svennernd, half an hour her big sleigh full of children and the

"Three cheersfor Marte Svennernd," "What is your name, my boy?" she cap. And -ben the cheers had been given with a will he called for three

> 'Never be stingy," he cried aloud with a happy smile on his lips and the cheering never ceased until Marte's broad back could no longer be seen.

Married Life the Second Year Mabel Herbert Urner On 'Christmas Morning'

early with a sense of worry and responsibility that had hung over her even in her dreams. She dreaded to get up-and she dreaded more the thought of the day before her.

She had been up late the night before wrapping and getting off some final presents. And now, much as she wanted to sleep, she could not, for there was still so nuch to be done before they left for his mother's for dinner. To get the baby ready for its first day away from home was an undertaking in itself.

She would try not to awaken Warren-to let him sleep as late as he would. For she could get more accomplished without him. Very softly she drew down the wincow shades by his Fil not go up with you-I'm not bed so the light would not awaken him through in the dining room yet." and then closed the door.
First she straightened the sitting

Then she washed and dressed the baby, and put into a satchel all the baby's things she would need for the

His Breakfast and Hers. Then, when Warren finally awoke, she had to lay out his clothes while he bathed and shaved. Refreshed from his long sleep, Warren read the paper and enjoyed his breakfast at leisure. But Helen took time for only a rolf and cup of coffee, for she had still so much to do before they started.

Anna had been promised the whole day after breakfast, so she did not like to leave any extra work for her. There were several things which Warren might have done to help her. But she did not ask him. She would rather do them herself than risk having him start some argument or irritable criticism just now. So she was glad to leave him undisturbed with the papers. But by the time she was all through and dressed, she was thoroughly worn out-much too tired to enjoy any Christmas festivities even under the most favorable circumstances. the thought of the day at his home and the trying conditions she was sure

to meet there made it doubly hard. On account of the baby they were to go in a taxicab-an unusual extravagance. Helen waited until she was all ready, even to her wraps, before letting Warren, order the cab, so that it might not be kept standing a moment. Anna carried the baby down to the

door: Helen work some small packages and left the satchel for Warren.
"What's all this?" he asked. thought you sent all the presents over "I did-these are only things for the

baby that I'll need during the day." "Looks as though we were going to stay a month," he grumbled. "You always take a blamed lot more things than you ever need."

Helen got in first and took the baby; Warren put the packages on the seat opposite, jumped in beside her and they were off. cab drew up to the curb-

ng with a lirch. Warren helped Helen man. Helen kept looking me out to meet them and but no one came.

abman finally made the dr wers of a sewing made en gathered up the satchel and bundles "At not you coming now".

HRISTMAS morning Helen awoke | and they made their way up the steps. "I guess the folks are all upstairs," he commented apologetically as he rang the bell. Their Greeting.

Helen made no comment, but she felt sure if it had been Carrie and her children some one would have been on the lookout to help them in. The maid opened the door,

"Where's mother?" Warren asked. "She's in the dining room, sir-oh, here she is now " Mrs. Curtis came out now and greet-

"Helen, you'd better go. up to Aunt Mary's room and take your things off. Carrie's and the children's things are in the spare room. If you don't mind, And of course Helen said she "didn't

mina" Aunt Mary's room was on the third floor, and was always dismal. But now, as she had been away all winter and it had not been used, it seemed more cerless than ever.

Warren had helped her up the stairs. but had hurried on down again, saying, ome down when you get your things

But when she had taken off the baby's wraps and her own, she sat there with the baby in her lap. From down stairs came the sound of laughter and much bustling about. But she shrank from going down. The feeling of being an outsider, which she always had when with his people, seemed stronger than ever now. She felt she had no share in the galety downstairs that she and her baby were no part

of this family reunion. She had just come-and yet already she had been slighted and peglected as she always was when she came here. No one had met her at the door. She had been given this dismal room en the third floor, while Carrie and her children had the chærful spare room on the second. And Mrs. Curtis had not even troubled to come up with her. The Many flights.

Very well, then, she told herself, forcing back the tears, she would stay up here. If they had not even missed r-she would stay fere until they

Dinner was at two, and it was almost one now. Would they not miss her until then? And Warren, even if all the others had not thought of her, what of him?

A sudden rush of steps on the stairs. Her heart leaped—so some one was coming at last. Edith, Warren's younger sister, hurried into the room. She started on seeing Helen. "Oh, are you HERE? Why I didn't

know that-I came up to get some string." She stooped over and petted the baby-dangling a little chain bracelet before it

"It's silver-Miss Graham, my music

teacher gave it to me. Wasn't it sweet

Edith was only 15, and of all the family Helen liked her best. very girlish and unaffected. She -led over now to rummage th

War Against Smug An Unceasing Battle Of \

Inspectors Constantly On Watch for New Tricks of sional Smugglers.

brothers fell out

York informed

secompanied to the

voyage. As no one

an outgoing ship for

take the diamonds

place in his stateroc

When William McKin

Offic, every wheel of stopped for five minute

midst of an examination

gers' baggage on the

appointed time. While the

ticed a fashionably dresse

silk hat appeared to be

fine silverware dropped

clergyman, carrying in his

the Bible. All went well until.

as precious stones, dutiable at-

they are classed as jewelry, e

the customs authorities conclust

constitute a string of great vat

was held that the mere presir

case to the courts, and the lowers

appeared to be an orthodox

pened to stumble and fall.

departed.

HERE was never a law enacted stone. At last, which escaped violation. This is especially true of laws with reference to the payment of money, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the exclusion of the wily Chinese With the customs laws levying toll of \$333,000,000 a year on goods coming into the ports of the United States, it is but natural that there should be thousands of people would elude their operation if they could. The wits used to dodge the customs and revenue laws of the country are worthy of a better cause. It costs millions to collect the import duties being lowered into the g levied by the government, and every bit of merchandise must be examined as carefully as if there were reasons to suspect an attempt to dodge the payment of duty. Even a minister of the gospel must make his declaration York, everything stood and have his baggage examined when comes into a port of the United States.

Fighting the Smuggler.

The present crusade for the complete heavy. He accidentally kno annihilation of the smuggler began with his cane, and a whole with the exposure of the sugar trust. That corporation, with its famous another occasion a man came 'seventeen holes in an iron hook" was gangplank clothed in the able to dodge the customs laws to such an extent that it has been forced to pay the government \$3,400,000 as a restitution. Its method of operation was to have a secret hole in the mechrestitution spring in his pseudo-bib" to anism of each of the seventeen scales was diamonds on which the imported sugar weighed. With an iron book it was able to make each bag of sugar register much less than its actual weight, cent when unstrung. An involved conspiracy was essential to the proper working of the scheme," at 60 percent. Some years are and it was only after many years that was a steady importation of ped a government official detected the the customs authorities conclust

rick. they were to be used for as While the money value of smuggled strand. An expert put them in goods brought into the ports of the and found they had been ty United States is greater on goods matched, and, as a matter of id which come in through under-valuation and other schemes, the larger percent of smugglers are people who absence of the string did not dee-bring in goods as passengers arriving whether they were strung or ug from foreign ports. Formerly few pearls, but the question was to people regarded it as dishonest to make they had been selected to cole false declarations as to their baggage, a single string. On this thece Not only did they smuggle by means customs officials levied a duty coof false declarations, but they bribed 000 on them. The importer too the officers into collusion with them. Wealth and political influence - were usually able to hush up any discoveries. The less influential classes felt that if wealth and influence could smuggle and go unpunished there was no reason why they, too, should not do likewise.

Few Can Escape Now.

The government has changed all this. lecting about four times as much from incoming passengers as formerly. Boston the collections swelled in a few vears from \$470,000 to \$1,800,000 per Much of this is due to a stricter enforcement of the law and to the did it, and justifies their positio, breaking up of the sleeper-trunk. Take the matter of age, for inc. But the major portion of it he cried, and waved his velvet skull arises from the moral effect of the been able to find out, was why in cap. And the cheers had been present attitude of the government. Incoming passengers have learned that the customs authorities regard it as monkeyed with the truth when sd. criminal to make a false declaration, and that prosecution is bound to fol- since time began, and moralists e low attempted evasions of the law, I sighed over the fact that even that When George B. Cortelyou was made conscientious and veracious of in young as we think we are and feel, secretary of the treasury, one of the in other respects had no computen. The man and woman who keep their first things he did was to place declarabout lopping off as many birthd is brain active, whose interest is alive rations in the hands of passengers long she saw fit, and that her age sm and vital, and whose sympathies apring before they arrived at port. The aver- agreed with that which was attre age tourist preferred to pay duty rath- to her by the record in the family than make a voyage across the ocean with a guilty conscience as his rily fix her own age, without rechief companion.

One of the favorite articles of the smugglers' trade is the diamond. though uncut stones are permitted to come into the country free of duty, cut stones are taxed heavily. The most ject was really just a little in ac accomplished diamond smuggler in the of slow-moving science, after all history of the country was a Belgian. who bought his wares at Antwerp, Amsterdam, Paris and London. He had a brother in New York and made fre-quent trips to that city. Although the customs authorities, suspected him for many years they could not obtain the necessary evidence to arrest him. He would invariably come over to the United States on a certain ship, returning on its outgoing trip, always curing the same stateroom, evidence that could be obtained against him was the fact that his brother al ways had diamonds to sell after one of these trips. But inspect his baggage who shall henceforth dare to as often as they would, the customs authorities never could find trace of a

ing a fine time finishing up the Christ-Helen hesitated, there was a moment's silent battle and then her bet-

ter judgment conquered. "Yes, I'll come now: I was just try-ing to get the baby to sleep, but I don't think I can—so I'll bring her

want to show you the glove box I'm sending to Mamie Crawford."

There was something in Edith's gay and simple unconsciousness that seemed to put her at ease. And as she followed her down, she resolved anew that if this day with his people was a fail--it would be in no way her fault.

Years Ago To-From The Herald Of

C. B. Brown left over the Santa Fe yesterday for Chicago. S. G. Kilgore is recovering from a slight attack of diptheria. Miss Lulu Jones is quite sick with

what threatens to be brain fever. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith have returned from a visit to Albuquerque. Chihuahua duck hunt, bowed down be neath the weight of feathered mercies, Miss Hattle Robinson has been una-

ble to be out the past week on account of illness. The Herald has made arrangements for a telegraphic service which will be

menced at once Treaves W. Brown, of Del Rio, came up Thursday and was married to Miss Effle Thomas by Rev. J. T. French. T. B. Johnson and bride arrived this

noon from Albuquerque and are receiving the congratulations of friends. J. E. Embree, a practical undertakanagement of the Coldwell Undertakcompany.

aury' Kemp left by the Southern ific this afternoon for Austin, to his studies at the state univer-Mr. Kemp visited with the Phi Neill, son of judge H. M. Neill. than the village, beyond the state lin

Abe Martin



Ever' once in a while you me n some honorable walk in life bat wuz once admitted t' th' bar. Overwork has tilled more folks than all th' loafin' put

affirmed the decision of the customs house. Later it was appealed to the supreme court of the United tSates, and that body decided that the presence or absence of the string liself, perhaps costing a dollar or two, is the determining factor as to whether a \$100,000 lot of pearls shall pay \$10,000 duty or Pearls come into the United \$60,000 duty.

Drossmakers As Smugglers.

Dressmakers are the principal violaters of the customs law. The extent to which the sleeper-trunk frauds were carried sufficed to rob Uncle Sam of millions of dollars of duties. These frauds needed only a little conspiracy between a person on each side of the Atlantic and a steamship official. A trunk bearing the name of some rich or famous American would be sent to the pier of the departing steamer too late to be carried on the outward voy-The next ship out would carry it as delayed baggage When it reached New York the steamship conspirator would have it unloaded and it would remain unclaimed. As the steamship

Dorothy ix Says Age Is a Matter Of Temperament

Humorists have derided her for br This proclivity of woman to a

to the summers and winters th has seen, has heretofore been re Al- as a proof of the weakness and calness of the feminine mind, seems that her intuition

Advanced thinkers among men just come to the opinion that h mathematics is no guide in deterr how old a person is, and the v legislatures of the United States be asked to abandon the settling age of school children by mes their birthdays, and to substitute for a system of maturity tests termine their real age, physical The only and psychological, as opposed t mere chronological nge.

There now. Isn't that exactly women have always been doing?

TT is one of the feminine peculis; when a woman says that she is 25 at conclusions by taking a g was born in unity-unph, which accordleap in the dark and landing on ing to the calendar would make her 427 with both feet, and then science is Or who shall smile at the consistency along later on and explains why of the bachelor girl who days 29 years years old for 15 years at a stretch?

In reality, there is nothing more absurd than to count age by the passing of time, and to say that a man or woman is old because he or she has had 79 birthdays, or that he or she is young because he or she is sweet and 20.

Age is a matter of temperament; of spirit, of soul far more than it is of body, and we are literally just as young as we think we are and feel. warm and generous from the heart, are still young, no matter how many years have rolled over their heads.

All of which goes to prove that women have been in the right, and not in the wrong, when they move the hands of the clock of time around to suit their individual cases, and they stated immortal truths, instead of cold taradiddles, when they dropped off as many years as they pleased when they answered the questions of the census taker in regard to their age.

There are women who are born 45 and spinsters, and who are old maids while yet they wear pinafores and their hair in pigtails, and there are others who will be sweet 16 when they are coquetting with their great grand-The fountain of eternal youth bubbles up in the soul of us, or else the place where it should be is an arid desert in which no green thing of pringtime ever blooms, but the passing of the days or weeks or years has nothing to do with it. It is outside of

Ada Pattersh

sion of yourselves? It can be easily evoked in little quarter hour that you sit by midwinter plaze of the open fire, "All right—come on," and Edith hands clasped upon your knees, danced happily down ahead of her. "I face bent toward the warming ? your mind drifting upon the curres

There is the fat logged, round child of our first recollection. I' mothers have shown us our first tures with gurgling little laugus a child that was. The child leads procession. We look into its face. ing there the prophetic, dominant of its character, the sturdiness would give hard battle to the w the weakness that would yield easilit; the dearth of affection, or the cess of it; the selfishness that destror the selfishness that eliminates. child looks back at us as part of great panorama of the world. We conscious of a pity for sit because what it must bear of burden, of dust that will dim, and the ears t will smart the eyes so big with w

There comes next our second second that is growing fast. The a suiten rebellion has followed the wonder. The child's features are Its mouth droops a bit. is being tested by the acid of discip "Everything a fellow wants to do grumbles a little chap abr of ourself in the same stage of the p cession. He has longed with all oung soul for a swim with the of boys and his mother has denied his He cannot understand that it is "bes He only knows that he has been den what he wants most in the we When children learn how many fla ing swords guard the gates of th paradise, their lips learn a droop known to babyhood.

Follows the rebellious child. youth or maiden with the world hu ger in its eyes. The baby was conte delighted with the visible showyouth or maiden longs for the invisit The ilttle world about it satisfied big-eyed, wondering infant. This Is self of ours longs for a bigger wos outside the family circle, farther aw

On The Procession Of

Ourselves. He seeks a world to conquer and has no fear of the unknown, the world that may conquer him. Not one of us who has viewed this procession but remembers that stage of world hunger, when we sat on the little step on the oldfashioned porch, straining our eyes upon the edge of the hills, the eyes of

ur minds peering far beyond the hori-There follows a graver face, a slower This self is seeing the world and its hunger has been appeased. The taste of life has turned bitter upon its tongue. The eyes of a woman in the procession are sad. The eyes of the man are hard. This self speaks and its

oice is harsh. "I have learned the hard lesson of istilusion." it says. "That which was me color is drab. What I had thought was sweet is bitter. What was music as become discord, what was flame,

We look then into the face of our ctrongest self. It is less happy than GALLEY FOUR . 14 . 14 SHR CMFM our other selves. Resignation has suceded expectancy. But this self has measured its strength against the world. It has found itself. arned not to seek success through others and that permanent happine may not be found through any other

ul than our own. Approaching from the distance we see the outline of the last self, that self hat sits by the fire with hands clasped the knees, the face bent toward the varming flame. We perceive that hough the self that has just passed in he strongest in the procession this hich will soon follow is the tnederest. ts face is beginning to take on again he soft lines of babyhood Its heart is ofter than those that have dwelt in the rebellious bosom; in that which had he world conquering spirit at its core; that which complained of disillusion; that which had measured strength against the world and learned the lesson of self reliance. The vision of that self is wider and sweeter. It has swung nearly round the cycle of life, back to babyhood falth and trust ind tenderness. It believes with the abe's belief in the reality of the real salities, their truth and beauty and

stingness.